

THE CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Fivepence

30th December, 1961

I SHALL BE THE NEXT MAN IN SPACE

By Lt.-Colonel John Glenn

Lieutenant-Colonel John Glenn of the U.S. Marines has been chosen to become the first American to go into orbit round the Earth. The launching is expected to take place some time next week.

Unlike Commander Alan Shepard and Captain Virgil Grissom, who made straight-up-and-down flights, John Glenn is scheduled to travel three times round the globe before returning. Here, in his own words, he describes some of the details of the proposed flight.

NATURALLY it was a great moment for me when the announcement came that I would be the first American to orbit the Earth. I've thought constantly about the prospect of a space flight from the moment I was selected as an astronaut almost three years ago. Now my chance is coming.

From a technical standpoint, the

orbital mission will be different from the ballistic flights in several respects. For one thing, the Atlas rocket will be used instead of the Redstone since it has the necessary extra thrust to place the spacecraft into orbit. Putting it into orbit also means getting up to a higher speed—about 18,000 m.p.h. in fact. And, of course, once we get into orbit the flight can be extended for long periods—in our case to 4½ hours.

The moment when the capsule goes into orbit will be one of the most exacting of the whole flight. It occurs when we reach the point of "insertion." To hit this key-hole in the sky requires tremendous accuracy in tracking, speed and guidance. It will be like trying to thread a needle from a foot away or firing a bullet through a knot-hole at 1,000 yards without grazing the wood.

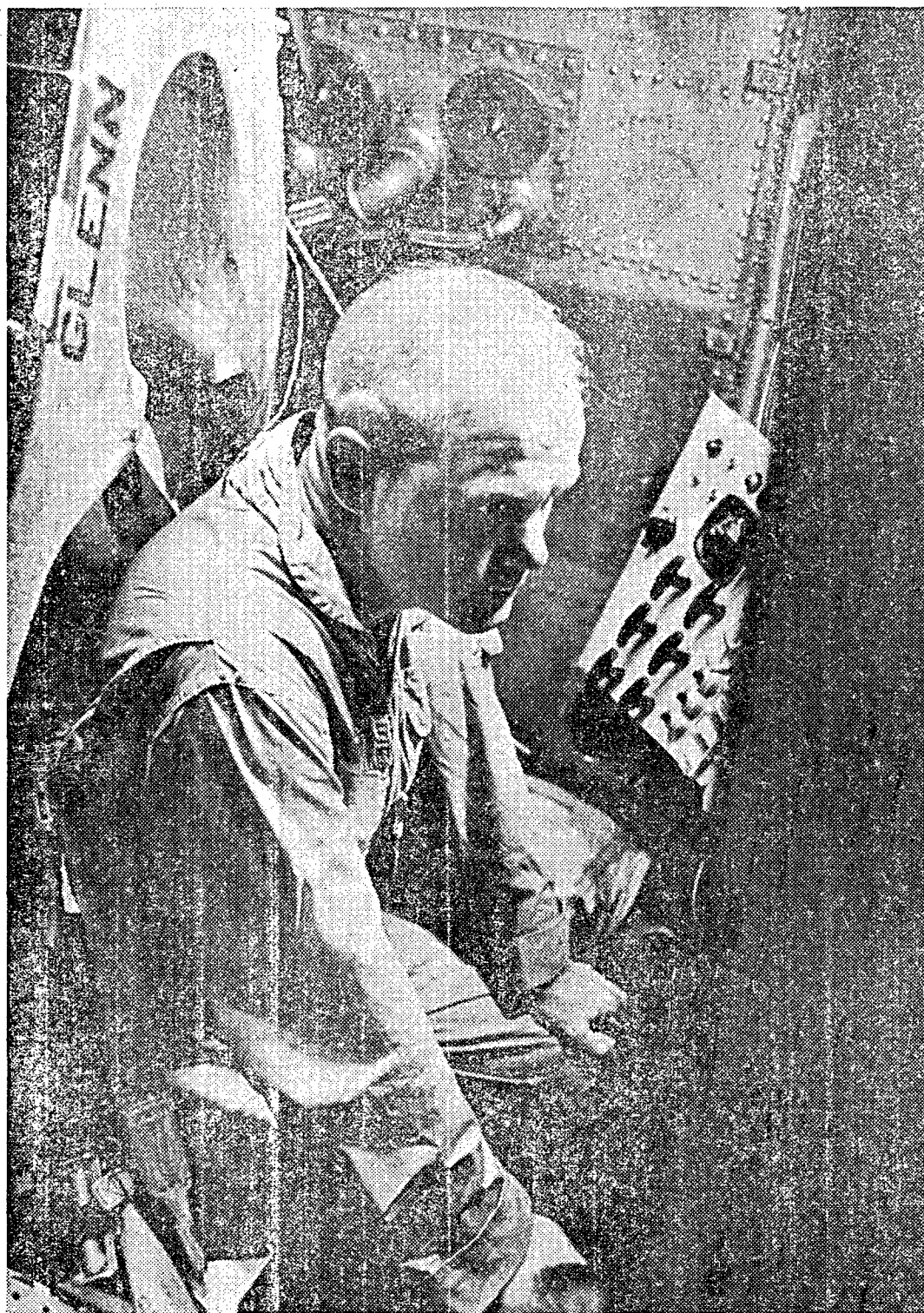
Slowing down

Another exacting moment will come when we fire the retro rockets to slow the capsule down on the third orbit—by about 500 feet per second—so the capsule will gradually leave its orbit and start back to Earth. The recovery ships and planes will be waiting off the Southern U.S.

In order to land the capsule there the retro rockets must be fired off the west coast of the U.S. some 3,000 miles from the landing area. This is an extremely precise manoeuvre and it must be timed to the second. Every second of error in firing the rocket means an error of five miles when the capsule touches down.

As we work out the detailed plans for the flight and start to pin down specific phases of it, minute by minute, it seems incredible that I will soon be the first American to fly across this country—from San Diego to Savannah on the second orbit—in just eight minutes.

At one point I will spend about 12 minutes having a meal and making celestial observations.



Schoolgirl singing star



Doing homework backstage between "pop" singing acts must be a bit difficult, but that is what 16-year-old Georgina Farrar does. She is seen here (left) with Sheila Buxton.

A pupil at Percy Jackson Grammar School near Doncaster, Georgina has been appearing as a supporting singer to well-known stars such as Sheila. She has been promised a £1,000-a-year contract when she leaves school next summer. But her parents insist that, until then, school work must come first. At present she is limited to two singing dates a week and she has to have a quiet dressing-room for her homework.

During that brief time the capsule will fly from Australia to Hawaii.

The capsule will be moving so fast from sunlight into darkness and back into sunlight again that an entire day will go by in about 40 minutes and a whole night will pass in another 40 minutes. The change from daylight to dark will occur at 18 times the normal speed.

See page 2

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BOY PILGRIM

Thirteen-year-old Eddie Miscarinas, who lives in Bombay, was determined to see the Pope, so four months ago he stowed away in an Italian liner bound for Rome. On the voyage he was discovered and locked up in a cabin. At Rome it was arranged for him to be looked after at a Roman Catholic boarding school until the liner was ready to return to Bombay.

The teachers arranged for him to have an audience with Pope John XXIII. Young Eddie told him that he wanted to be a priest. Then he was put back on board and locked in the cabin again for a long homeward voyage. But Eddie is happy. He has five rosaries given him by the Pope, as well as instructions for a course of study.

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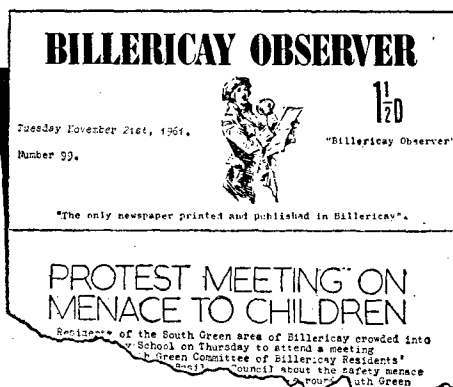
Readers' Letters

Here are some news and views from CN readers. Why not write to me this week, at Fleetway House, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4.—The Editor.

Dear Sir,—Please find enclosed a copy of my newspaper, the *Billericay Observer*. I have been running this newspaper for four years, and I believe that I am the youngest editor in the country—I am aged 14. Yours truly,

Wynford P. Grant,
Editor,
Billericay Observer.

Wynford was recently in the BBC's programme Tonight, and you can meet him a second time in Associated-Rediffusion's In Search of Adventure at 5 p.m. on Friday. TV producer Bimbi Harris is hoping to have other young editors in the studio to talk to Wynford about his methods. Congratulations Wynford. We've included a picture of your paper's title. Ed.



Decimal point

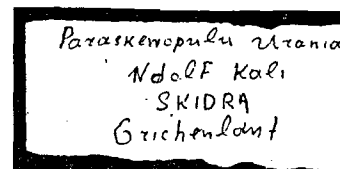
Dear Sir,—As your newspaper keeps us so well informed on such matters as the decimal/sterling controversy and whether we should change from left to right-hand driving, I wondered what other readers' views on these topics were.

I certainly think that Britain should waste no time in changing to a decimal system. At present, we have one of the most stupid systems in the world with the chains, guineas, and rods (poles or perches) which we continually meet in school problems. Scientists have already standardised all their measurements; why can't we British conform with most of the other countries of the world in our everyday-systems of measurement?

E. G. Pritchard (13),
Southport

Peach wrapper Mystery

Dear Sir,—During the summer we found the enclosed piece of paper wrapped up in a peach



wrapper. We do not know where it comes from and are interested to find out. I have asked at school but the members of the staff could not help me.

Janet Wilkinson, Merton,
S.W.19.

Our CN detective branch made out the following: The paper gives the name and address of a girl (Urania Paraskewopulu) living on Skidra, one of the Greek islands. Grichenland is German for Greece. Possibly the writer was a German sailor with a sweetheart in Greece, but he couldn't even spell in German very well and his attempt to write Greek words in the Roman alphabet is a little hard to make out, too.

He nearly beat us, but not quite! Ed.

Swimming hare

Dear Sir,—Recently, while doing some bird watching at a gravel pit not far away, I walked along a piece of land jutting some way into the water when, suddenly, a hare got up and ran to the end of the land—and to my amazement went into the water and swam about fifty yards to the other side. It got out, shook itself, and ran off apparently no worse for its ordeal.

I have heard of hares swimming rivers when chased by dogs, but this is the first time I have witnessed it.

Robert Bayliss,
Holbeach, Lincolnshire

Pet's corner?

Dear Sir,—I wish you would have a pet's corner, where CN readers could send a picture of their pet.

Penelope Faulks (10½),
Barnes, S.W.13

How do other readers feel about this? (And, please, if you take a photo of your pet to send us, don't stand so far away that Timmy or Tabby is just a speck against the background. Get the focus right and let him fill the picture.) Ed.

Bean on the beach

Dear Sir,—One day when we were on the beach on the west coast of Ireland, my brother Andrew picked up a funny sort of bean. It was about the size of a human kidney and the same shape, and as hard as stone. Afterwards my father found out that it was the fruit of a giant bean plant in the West Indies and America and had floated all the way across the Atlantic.

Penelope Harvey (9), Oxford

Royal thanks

Dear Sir,—On 30th November I received a letter from Princess Margaret thanking me for the congratulations which I sent her on the birth of her son. The letter said: "The Lady-in-waiting is bidden by Princess Margaret and Lord Snowdon to thank you most sincerely for your most kind message of congratulations, which they so much appreciated."

David Greenwood (9),
Carlton Hill, Notts

Shane

Dear Sir,—I am a regular reader of the Children's Newspaper. My hobby is looking after my pets, and I found that the article about Shane, the horse Dermot Walsh works with, very interesting, because Shane used to be stabled at the riding school I attend.

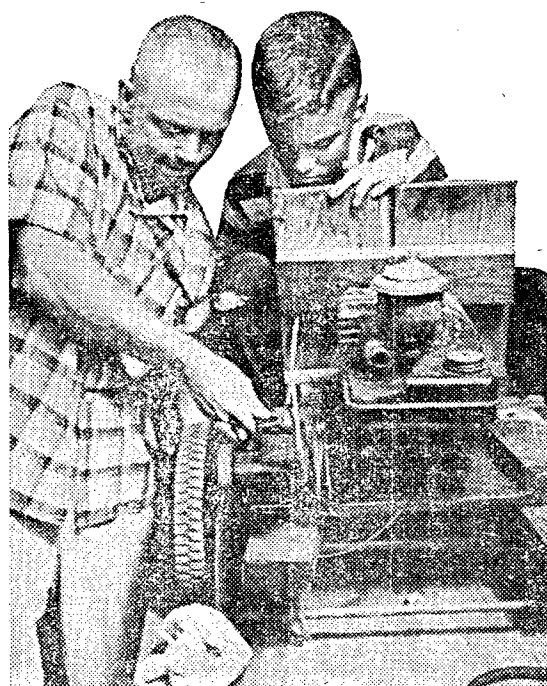
Carol Ellis (14),
North Ealing, W.5

At home with an Astronaut



Away from Cape Canaveral, flight simulators, medical checks, and capsule drill, John Glenn likes nothing better than to relax at home with his wife and two children, Dave and Lyn.

On the left we see him lending a helping hand to Dave at homework time; proving (below) that four hands are better than two; and sharing a joke at the end of a busy day.



Road Safety for young Islanders



Unused to traffic and its dangers, the young people of Tristan da Cunha are being given training in road safety. Here we see an instructor teaching hand signals to a group at the London headquarters of RoSPA.

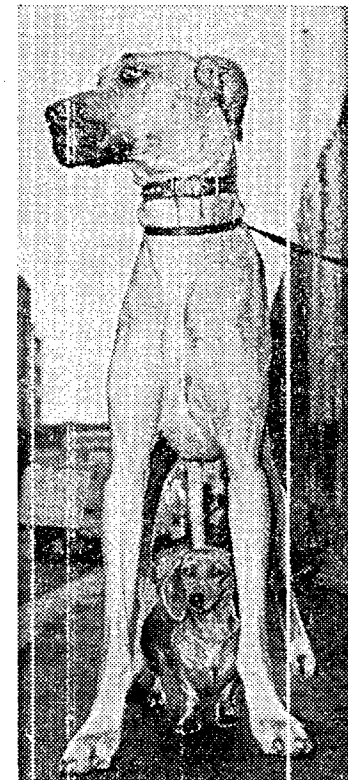
Bird-watching in London

London's bird-watchers have had an exciting time this autumn. Among unusual visitors they have spotted have been cormorants, curlew, golden plover, a tern, a snow bunting, a firecrest, and bearded and long-tailed tits. The rarest of them all was a spoonbill, the first reported in the London area in this century.

MONEY FOR JAM

Pupils of a Church of England school at Garston, near Liverpool, collect jam jars to help pay for a badly-needed new school building. Last term they collected over 3,000 selling them at 8d. a dozen.

NOW COME AND GET ME!



Toy balloon's 600 miles

A long-distance toy balloon race has been won by nine-year-old David Webber of Cardiff. His balloon, one of hundreds released at a Cardiff fête, was picked up in northern Spain, about 600 miles away. His prize of a bicycle was given by the *South Wales Echo*, and the finder of his balloon, Jose Garcilarena, will receive a hamper.

32 DEGREES HEATWAVE

Our weather experts hope to convert us to using the Centigrade scale. Great Britain is among the relatively few countries still sticking to Fahrenheit.

It is proposed that for a time temperatures in weather forecasts shall be given in both scales, Fahrenheit being eventually dropped altogether.

A ready way of turning Centigrade into Fahrenheit is to multiply by 9 and divide by 5 and then add 32. So when in future you hear that the temperature is 32 degrees, it will not mean frost, but a very hot day of nearly 90 degrees Fahrenheit.

Fire down below

A garden bonfire at Ripley, Derbyshire, went on burning for days after the rubbish had turned to ashes. Alarmed, the allotment-holder sent for the fire brigade, who found a seam of coal had been ignited only a spade's depth below the ground. They had to flood the allotment before the flames died down.

Canal rescue

Thirteen-year-old Terence Round of Greenford, Middlesex, was presented with the Royal Humane Society's certificate before more than 400 of his schoolmates recently. He had dived into the Grand Union Canal near his home and saved a four-year-old boy from drowning.

The miniature dachshund must have felt ready to challenge all comers, surrounded by the mighty Great Dane.



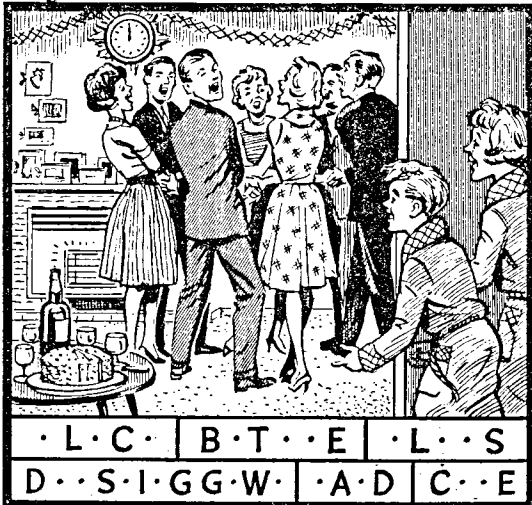
Mr. Therm—Your "First Foot"

It's an old superstition that if the first person to cross your doorstep in the New Year is a tall dark man, then he will bring you good luck. "First footing" on New Year's Eve is an old custom, particularly in Scotland and the North of England. The "first foot" should be tall and dark, and he should bring something into the house with him. Sometimes he carries a branch in one hand and a sprig of mistletoe in the other, and when he comes inside he puts the branch on the fire and the mistletoe on the mantelpiece. Sometimes he brings with him bread, salt and coal, which are old symbols of life, hospitality and warmth. In return, the master of the house offers him a glass of wine and a piece of Christmas cake, and sometimes a new silver coin as well.

Mr. Therm may not be tall and dark, but he is a bright little fellow, and if he crosses your threshold in the New Year he is bound to bring you good luck. He'll bring you gas room-heaters and convector heaters to keep you snug and warm. He'll bring you water-heaters to give you plenty of piping hot water whenever you want it. He'll bring you the latest gas cooker, to make cooking as quick and easy as possible. He'll bring you a gas fridge, to keep your food cool and fresh for days. He'll bring you central heating, by hot water or by warm air—whichever you prefer. And he'll bring you a washing machine, and a drying cabinet for your clothes and linen. In fact, he'll bring you everything you need for a happy home. Have a Happy New Year with Mr. Therm!

Issued by the Gas Council.

YOUR NEW YEAR COMPETITION



THIS IS WHAT TO DO: Add one letter in place of each dot to complete the words in the panels—they are all objects to be found in the picture.

List the six answers neatly on a postcard, add your full name, age and address, ask a parent or guardian to sign it as your own unaided work, then post it to:

Mr. Therm's New Year Competition, Children's Newspaper, 26-27 Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. (Comp.)

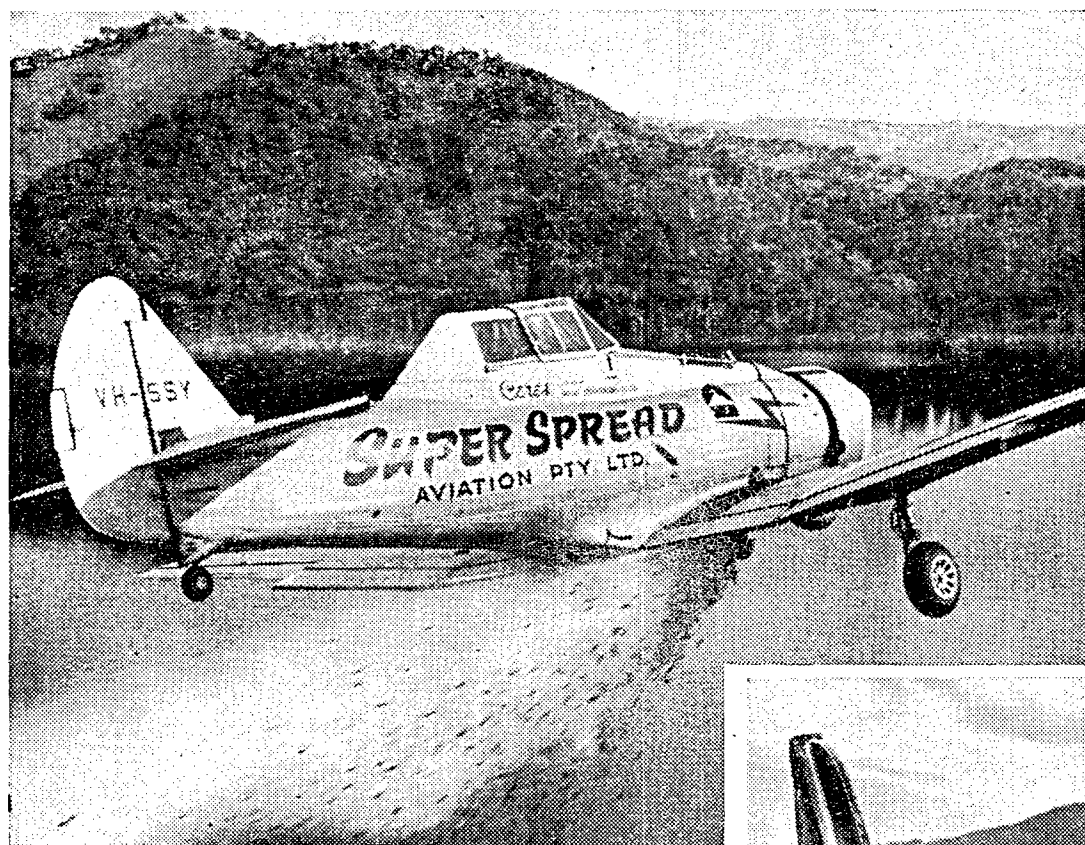
Mr. Therm will award £2 2s. Book Tokens for the three neatest correct entries (with writing according to age taken into consideration) received by Friday, 5th January. His decision is final!

THIS WEEK'S "HIDDEN WORD" WINNERS

The winners of our Mr. Therm's Hidden Word Competition No. 5 are Kenneth Hitchen of Stourport-on-Severn, Alan McKay of Richhill, Northern Ireland, and Jennifer Clay of Manchester.

GAS FOR A HAPPY YEAR

THIS WIDE WORLD



As the aircraft levels off... OUT GO THE TROUT

FOR the first time in Australia, a number of lakes and reservoirs have recently been restocked with trout from the air. The Ceres aircraft used, as seen in our picture, carried some 33,000 fish at a time in its hopper. For restocking large sheets of water the air-drop saves a tremendous amount of time and labour.

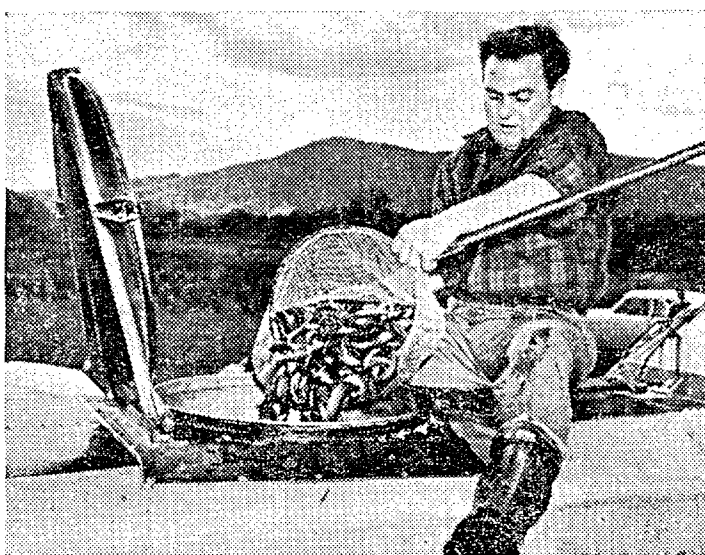
Trout are bred in a hatchery—a series of ponds in each of which fish of about the same age and size are kept. (This is to prevent big ones eating the little ones.)

For supplying rivers the method is to net the fish and drop them into tanks which are then driven

to the waterside and emptied by hand. To spread them evenly over a large sheet of water such as a lake would mean taking the tanks out in boats—a long and tedious business.

In the Australian air-drop, trout a year old and from three to six inches long, were driven in tanks to an airfield and then tipped into the aircraft's hopper—normally used for holding chemicals for crop-spraying.

Fish being tipped into the hopper (below) to be released in the air as seen in the picture on the left.



Diving fish

When it arrived over the lake the Ceres levelled off at 200 feet and out came 33,000 fish and the water they were swimming in as a cloud of spray. It has been found that trout can do a 200-foot dive like this without harm.

Of course, conditions are rather overcrowded in the hopper but oxygen is bubbled into the water all the time the fish are there and they arrive none the worse for their adventure.

Altogether 17 "trout drops" were made, all of them over lakes in the State of Victoria. Prospects for trout-fishermen now look better than ever.

(Reproduced by courtesy of "B.P. Shield," group house journal of the British Petroleum Co. Ltd.)

You'll enjoy this circus story!



SALLY'S CHRISTMAS BALLET

Here's a really delightful story of Sally Doyle, the circus ballerina. A lion tamer is threatened with mysterious dangers and Sally helps him, but she has time for a lot of Christmas fun! Don't miss this wonderful story told in pictures.

SUE'S HAPPIEST CHRISTMAS

You can spend Christmas with the happy Day family and you'll love every minute of it. And you can go ghost hunting in a haunted house with Sue and her friends—all you have to do is to get this delightful book from your newsagent.

PRINCESS PICTURE LIBRARY

NEW TITLES EVERY MONTH
64 pages in each—all told in pictures
ONE SHILLING EACH

She just asked

An Australian girl has won a scholarship simply by writing a letter. A keen student of Greece—ancient and modern—she wrote to the Greek consul in Melbourne asking if any scholarships were available to help her study in Greece. He eventually replied that there were no such scholarships, but because of her keenness his Government would create one specially for her.

So in January she leaves for a wonderful year in Athens.

FIRST TRAIN TO BODO

The people of Bodo, a Norwegian town 50 miles north of the Arctic Circle, recently assembled at their brand-new station to welcome the arrival of the first train on their first railway. Bodo is now the farthest north-west of Norway's railway system.

BANG GO THE LIONS

In Kenya helicopters have been dropping fireworks to tribesmen to enable them to scare off hungry lions which have been deprived of their normal prey by the floods.

He says he's only 110

The village of Beit Jann in Israel has six inhabitants over 100 years old. The eldest, Abu Saleh Mando, gives his age as 110, but the others say he must be nearer 130 and just tries to pretend he is younger. He gives himself away, however, by talking about men he knew who fought in the Napoleonic wars! At any rate, he has 50 descendants, including a great-great-great nephew aged ten.

Whatever his real age, old Mando is still hale and hearty, working in his vineyard and often walking several miles a day.

ATOMIC WEATHER WATCHER IN THE ARCTIC

The world's first unmanned atomic-powered weather station is working on a remote Arctic island Built by American scientists, it will run for at least two years on its own.

Every three hours it "beeps" information to other stations. News of Arctic conditions is important to Americans and Canadians, as much of their weather is "brewed" in the Far North and any big change affects their shipping and air travel.

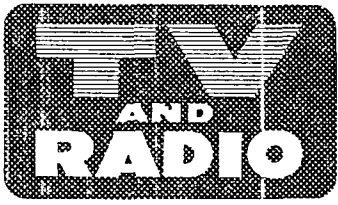
Path across the sea

New Zealand's North and South Islands will be linked by rail for the first time when the train ferry *Aramoana*, recently launched on the Clyde, goes into service. The *Aramoana* will ply across the Cook Strait between Wellington (North Island) and Picton (South Island), a distance of 51 miles, carrying up to 25 railway goods wagons on the three lines of track on her vehicle deck, and loco-

motives of up to 110 tons in weight.

There will be space for cars, too, according to how many railway wagons are on board, and luxurious accommodation for 1,150 passengers.

The *Aramoana*, a Maori word meaning "path across the sea," is capable of a twice-daily service each way.



By Ernest Thomson

Get Home at Five for Pinocchio

FROM Saturday onwards BBC junior radio is to have a name again—*Home at Five*.

Many people were sorry when the BBC dropped the title *Children's Hour*, mainly because there was no other easy way to describe the programmes between 5 and 6. *Home at Five* is doubly suitable. First, because you have to be at home at 5 to hear it and, secondly, because it is on the Home Service.

One of the first offerings under the new title is *Pinocchio*, the famous story of the little wooden puppet who came to life. Many of you will have seen the Walt Disney film which used the original story by Carlo Collodi.

The BBC's own version, which is in 13 parts beginning next Monday, is a special adaptation by Barbara Sleight.

Among the Shavings

It all begins when Master Antonio, rummaging through the shavings in his woodshop, comes across an uncommon piece of wood. Soon it is none other than Pinocchio, a naughty puppet who gets into trouble as easily as a duck takes to the water. Pinocchio will be played by Patricia Hayes, with Ivan Sampson as Antonio.

Special musical interludes will help the atmosphere during Pinocchio's journey to school. What with his being caught up with a circus and meeting all sorts of animals, Pinocchio's arrival in class looks like never taking place.

SEE HOW MANY BIRDS YOU CAN SPOT

THE man who startled viewers with his wonderful film of woodpeckers at home inside a tree trunk is back on the bird trail. He is Heinz Sielman, and in *Discovery* on BBC television on Friday evening we can look over his shoulder and try to count the five million birds nesting on Chincha.

This island off the coast of Peru was a perfect subject for his film camera as it is swarming with skimmers, flamingoes, gulls, pelicans, cormorants and gannets, all after the anchovies which are almost as thick in the sea as they are in a tin.

Heinz Sielman has four more weekly programmes after *Island Harvest*, but none with more birds and fishes at one gulp of the camera.

THIS HANSEL WAS AN OLYMPIC SILVER MEDALLIST



Anne Pashley as Hansel and Sheila Amit as Gretel during rehearsals for Sunday's show

Most fairy stories are supposed to interest children only, but *Hansel and Gretel*, by the Brothers Grimm, wins all hearts in the lovely little opera with music by Humperdinck, in BBC Junior TV next Sunday.

This completely new presentation by Colin Graham has a choir of 12 children, and another 20 dressed up as angels hovering above the lost brother and sister as they sleep among the forest's dead leaves.

Sprinting to Singing

Hansel is actually played by a girl—who a few years ago was in the public eye in a quite different rôle. For Anne Pashley was a member of Great Britain's sprint-relay team which won a silver medal at the Melbourne Olympics in 1956. Since then she has realised her dream of becoming a professional singer and has often been seen in BBC television.

Gretel is Sheila Amit from Liverpool, who had part of her training in Israel before joining the National Opera School in London, where she is now in her third year. Sheila was in the Sadler's Wells production of *The Cunning Little Vixen*, televised last year.

The Witch is played by Anna Pollak and the Sandman by Soo-Bee-Lee, a lovely Malayan soprano who studied at London's Royal Academy of Music. John Lawrence and Judith Pierce are the woodcutter and his wife.

WHAT'S NEW? Tune in on Tuesday to find out

You want to be right up-to-date with the latest news and developments? Then keep on reading CN—and begin tuning in BBC Junior TV at 5.30 from next Tuesday onwards for *What's New*. This really is something as new as a 1962 penny.

With Peter West as on-the-spot editor, we have Polly Elwes, Brian Johnston, and David Dimbleby (son of Richard) scouring the country with TV and film cameras to bring in the very latest stories and interviews.

To give you an idea of the programme, here is the schedule for the first edition: How shall we cross the English Channel—by air, tunnel or bridge? Opportunities for young people in Europe if and

when Britain joins the Common Market; What London will look like on New Year's Day, 1963; New ideas about girls' clothing now that jeans are on the way out and skirts are coming in.

What's New will be produced by Brian Robins, who began as a reporter on a weekly periodical and has been writing for BBC news and magazine programmes for the past 9 years.

Treasure-hunting with the Bastables

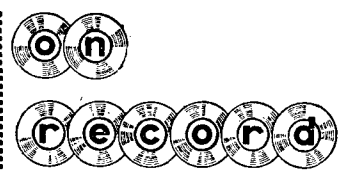
The Treasure Seekers, a story by E. Nesbitt written half a century ago, has proved a big success with young viewers today.

Next Tuesday we are to have a telerecorded repeat, bringing back in this six-part serial the famous Bastables and their battle to restore the family fortunes. Dorothea Brooking adapted and produced it last February.

In the play, as in the book, the story is told by the eldest boy, Oswald. He is played by Tony Klouda, with Hilary Wyce as Dora, the eldest, and Jonathan Collins as bossy Willy. The twins—Noel, a poet, and Alice—are played by Richard Williams and Sarah O'Connor. Mark Mileham is "H.O.," the youngest.



The Bastables decide to dig for treasure but Albert-next-door falls down the hole and has to be rescued



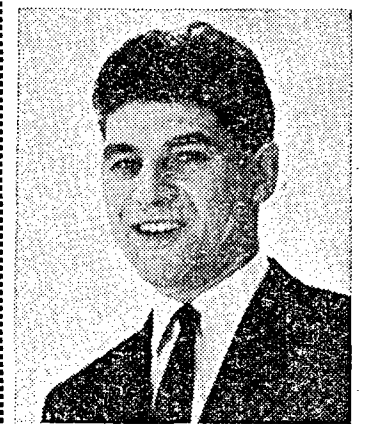
Hundred hats for one Peacock

Trevor Peacock's hobby is collecting hats. He has a hundred or more; cowboy hats, Cossack hats and bowler hats, and this versatile young man even lives in a house called "Old Strawberry Hat," at Gerrard's Cross.

"I think a hat changes your personality," he said. "My wife thinks I'm odd when I sit in the tube with my Cossack hat on, talking away in Russian! But that's just me, I suppose."

Goonery aside, Mr. Peacock is a television compère, actor, comedian, playwright, scriptwriter, songwriter—and lately a singer himself.

He has just made his first record



Trevor Peacock

I Didn't Figure On Him (To Come Back) (Decca F.11414. 45. 6s. 9d.) which might well be a big hit.

Trevor, who was born in Tottenham, London, wrote Jess Conrad's best-seller *Mystery Girl*, and other songs for Billy Fury, Adam Faith and Lyn Cornell. But this, his first title, he did not write.

And Trevor's other activities have included helping to run a meals-on-wheels service to old folk in London's East End.

OTHER NEW DISCS

Often the unusual sound in a record makes it a success. Listen to the morse-like interpolations in *Image* by the Hank Levine Orchestra (HMV 45-Pop-947. Single, 6s. 9d.). The message, I fancy, spells a hit.

Blind pianist George Shearing had to go from this country to America to find fame. Now *The Shearing Touch*—the name of his new album (Capitol T.1472. LP. 33s. 3d.)—is music enjoyed by millions.

Some people collect the sleeves of long-playing records. There is a very striking one for Ben E. King's new record *Spanish Harlem* (London HA-K 2395. LP. 36s. 8d.). It shows a single red rose sprouting from a Harlem gutter. The record itself is worth considering, too! Mr. King has a fascinating method of singing a song.

There are nine of the most popular Johann Strauss waltzes on a long-player made by The Danube Strings. (Pye Golden Guinea GGL.0070. LP. 21s. 6d.).

FILM SPOT

A quiet word in the ear of Leslie Phillips, the harassed young vet.

The life of a vet can be such fun

In *The Doghouse*. Leslie Phillips, Peggy Cummins, Hattie Jacques, Dick Bentley.

THERE is fast and furious fun for all the family in this story of the young vet who nearly came unstuck.

Because a vet's job is looking after animals it is natural to find a whole menagerie of them in the picture and some of them you won't forget for many a long day. There are sick dogs and well dogs

Pets Show scenes you will see some more strange animal capers. For instance, the cat which jumps into the cage of an Indian Mynah, without the bird batting an eyelid. And the dog which jumps in with a rabbit. In fact, those two pairs of animals are friends in private life. The Director heard about them and put them into the picture.

Dick Bentley—villain

The story is just a romp and a riot from beginning to end with Leslie Phillips as the young vet who can't pass his exams; Peggy Cummins as Rosie's owner and partner in a night-club turn; Hattie Jacques as a stalwart Patrol Officer of the R.S.P.C.A.; and Dick Bentley as the villainous trader in worn-out horses.

And a special word must go to Esma Cannon for some very moving moments as she plays a lonely woman threatened with the loss of a very old, and very sick spaniel. But the young vet takes good care of that situation, too.

A. I.

BLACK IN THE FACE

Seven people walked into a Carlisle hotel the other day. They looked quite normal, but after a few minutes their faces turned jet black and so did their clothes.

A lorry with a load of black powder, used to make shoe polish, had crashed and the air was full of the powder.

The fire brigade had to use hoses to clean the road.

and dogs that have expensive hair-dos; there are pally cats and alley cats, birds, rabbits, and a teenage alligator; there is a noble, roaring lion which wrecks the Unusual Pets Show; and, best of all, Rosie the Chimp.

I was talking to the Director, Darcy Conyers, about Rosie.

"She's wonderful in front of the camera," he said, "but she's so often wonderful at the wrong moment. It sometimes took us a day-and-a-half just to get one little bit right. For instance, when she has to come through a door, in the Turkish Bath scene, the shot had to be timed with a human actor. Rosie would come through the door all right but never when we wanted it. She just studied her own ideas. And—well, you can't sack a chimp."

If you watch carefully in the

DIAL O FOR ON AND ON AND ON

An unmanned electricity substation broke down recently and its mechanism automatically dialled "O" and set off a recording which asked for engineers to be sent. The message was received by another automatic device which sent out the recorded reply: "You no longer dial 'O' for the operator. Please replace your receiver and dial 100." Whereupon the disabled substation simply repeated its message.

How long the two went on chatting to one another like this before the fault was discovered is not known.

Stones from St. Edmunds

A piece of stone from the ancient Abbey at Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, is to be built into the porch of St. Edmund's Church, Chicago. Two other pieces of stone from the Abbey have been given to American churches named St. Edmund's, and one to a new church in the South Australian bush.

Patrick Moore tells you how to . . .

MAKE YOUR OWN TELESCOPE FOR A FEW SHILLINGS

I have described telescope-making before; but so many people write to me about it that there seems no harm in doing it again, particularly as the Christmas holidays still have some time to run.

THE essential parts are two lenses, one about 1½ to 2 inches in diameter with a focal length of about 2 feet, and the other lens smaller and with a shorter focal length. (The focal length is the distance between the lens itself and the point where you find the image of the object you are looking at.)

Search needed

The first lens, to serve as the telescope object-glass, used to be obtainable from any optician at a cost of half a crown or so. Such lenses are now less common, and it is sometimes necessary to visit quite a number of shops before finding what you want.

The second lens, to serve as the eyepiece, is much easier to get. Jewellers' eyepieces, sold for a shilling or so in many big department stores, are very suitable, particularly as they are mounted.

Perfect fit

Next you need two cardboard tubes. One of these is to carry the object-glass, so that it must be slightly bigger than the lens. If it is much too big, there is nothing difficult in making a "stop" which will hold the object-glass in position; remember to make it fit perfectly in the tube, or you will have trouble when you come to use the telescope.

The second tube should be smaller, so that it will slide in and out of the first. Here again it can be adjusted in size by gumming brown paper layers round it. The

eyepiece is fixed in the end of this smaller tube.

The main tube should be just shorter than the focal length of the object-glass; so if you have a lens with a focus of 2 feet, make the tube about 22 inches. You can make focus adjustments by sliding the eyepiece draw-tube in and out.

The telescope is now ready for use, but you will find that it has a small field of view, and so must be put on to some sort of a mount. This is simply a problem in carpentry, and should present no difficulties to anyone who is handy with tools.

Not long ago I made a telescope at a cost of five shillings, using an old object-lens, a jeweller's eyepiece, two tubes which had



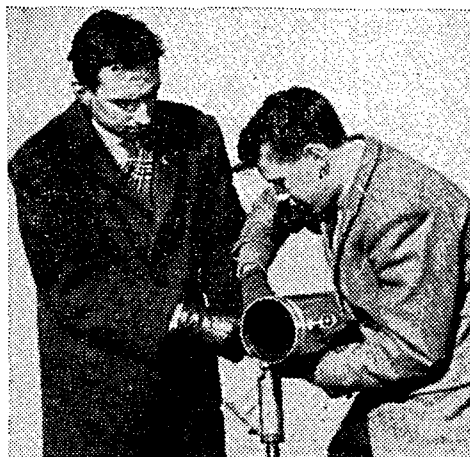
Michael Reen with his home-made telescope

been sent to me through the post, and some pieces of firewood and parts of a sugar-box for the mount.

An impressive-looking home-made telescope is shown in the photograph. It was made by Michael Reen, of Southgate, and is powerful enough to give excellent views of objects such as the craters of the Moon. It will also show sunspots—but always remember never to look straight at the Sun through a telescope, even for a fraction of a second, or you may blind yourself.

Of course, you must not expect too much from a home-made telescope, but it will be a great deal better than nothing at all. I suggest that you start by looking at the Moon, and noting the various mountains and craters; then try the Pleiades, and see how many stars you can count; then look at separate stars, and see whether you can distinguish their colours.

Schoolboys build observatory on Beachy Head



Six hundred feet above the sea, on top of Beachy Head, two pupils of the Eastbourne Grammar School are converting an old signal station into a modern observatory, complete with revolving roof and 12-inch reflecting telescope.

The boys are Roger Seymour, 16, and Colin Oliver, 18. Two years ago they founded an Astronomical Society, and it has since attracted forty members.

They approached the town council for a site for their observatory, and were given the old signal building for a nominal rent. Even so, it will cost them £500 to complete the work. The Education Committee have given them a grant, and so has a councillor. Even so a lot more is needed, and every spare minute of the boys' time is spent raising it.

The Children's Newspaper, 30th December, 1961

7

TRY A LITTLE CAVE-MAN STUFF

Thousands of boys and girls will be going to London's Kensington Palace, home of the London Museum, to see and handle the weapons and implements used by their forefathers, from the days of the Cave Men, through the Middle Ages, and onwards to Victorian times.

A new series of talks by Miss Helen Young starts on 27th December but her audience doesn't just sit in rows and listen. She lets them examine the axes and scrapers, the brooches and ornaments she talks about. So the other day CN went along for a pre-view.



Red deer antler used for prising lumps of flint from chalk

ON this page are pictured just a few of the things to be seen, some of them made before the dawn of history.

The prehistoric pick, for instance, made from a red deer's antler, was used for prising lumps of flint out of the chalk where it was found.

Flint, of course, was used for making cutting-tools in the Stone Age.

Also made from an antler is a comb for pulling out the long loose hairs from an animal's skin. There were such big beasts as

bears in Britain then and you had to kill one before you could have a fur coat.

There is a beautifully polished stone axe-head, fastened to a present-day wooden handle to show how it was used.

A fine sword from the Bronze Age, made about 1000 B.C., is also on view.

Among Roman exhibits is a wax writing tablet with an iron stylus for scratching the letters on it; a pen and portable ink-pot (worn round the neck); and a Roman sandal found in London.



Using an antler comb on a bear skin



Roman writing materials—hanging ink-pot and wax tablet



Fine Bronze Age sword



Comparing her foot with the size of a Roman sandal dug up in London

Using a polished stone axe-head fastened to a modern handle to chop up a tree-branch



It's a great holiday show

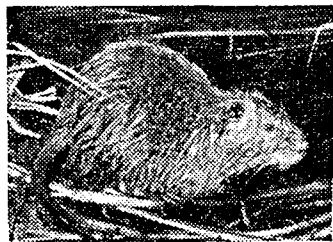
The National Schoolboys' Own Exhibition is on again at Olympia, from 1st to 13th January. It's an exciting show with a whole lot of things you can have a go at yourself.

THERE is the Ten Pin Bowling Centre, for instance. Here 12-year-old David Luddy of Maida Vale, London, has been asked to defend the title he won last year for the best individual performance. He will have his work cut out if he accepts the challenge. Over 250,000 boys and girls are expected to compete!

Thrills of a very different sort await would-be Stirling Mosses on

upon to raise gales of laughter—especially at the pancake-tossing contest. There will be fun, too, with the miniature railway on which Sammy the Shunter, the little engine, gets into lots of trouble.

Another working model where Sammy would certainly be all at sea is the proposed Channel Tunnel. Built by the British Transport Commission, this full-



Coypu John Markham

The animals bred on special farms for supplying ladies with fur coats tend to be most unwelcome in the countryside if they escape and establish themselves there. This has happened three times in the past 30 years.

FIRST came the muskrat, a two-foot North American rodent whose fur—when made into ladies coats—is known as musquash. Around 1929-31 muskrats escaped from a score of fur farms in various parts of the British Isles. Soon they were found to be doing serious damage by burrowing and undermining the banks of rivers in the upper Severn valley, mainly in Shropshire; the Farnham district of Surrey; the Pulborough district of West Sussex; some 55 miles of the Rivers Forth, Teith, Earn, and Allan Water in Central Scotland; and the Nenagh district of County Tipperary in southern Ireland.

Severe flooding of farmland had already occurred in Central Europe when muskrats had

This is how visitors to the Schoolboys' Own Exhibition will enjoy a spot of pancake-tossing with Coco the Clown

to have a look round inside them.

Other interesting and amusing features at the Exhibition will include a Safety First competition, roller-skating, two cinemas, table tennis competitions, and the "Get-up-to-date with Photography" section, where experts will give advice to amateurs.

Every day well-known personalities will meet visitors in Auto-graph Corner. Among them will be the C.N. writers Malcolm Saville, Anthony Buckeridge (of "Jennings" fame), and Patrick Moore, the astronomer.

FUR COATS ON FOUR LEGS



Musquash

escaped into the rivers there, and so the Governments of both Great Britain and Eire had to take rapid and expensive action. A total of over 4,000 muskrats were trapped, more than half of them on the River Severn.

With the cautionary tale of the muskrat before them, people were naturally apprehensive when it became known that another aquatic rodent, the South American coypu, as big as an otter, had also escaped into some of our rivers. By the outbreak of war in 1939 the coypu, whose fur is known to ladies as nutria, had escaped in 37 places in eleven English counties, mostly in the south and east.

Kept in check

However, no reports were received of serious damage to river banks or to farm crops, so little attention was paid to the coypus. It seems probable that for some time they were kept in check by people trapping and shooting them for their skins, which were worth 30s. to 50s. apiece.

However, a few years ago the skins dropped in price and fewer wild coypus were trapped or shot. Their numbers began to increase in Norfolk and within a year or two they were not only all over the river systems of the Bure, Yare, and Waveney, but had moved southward across Suffolk to the borders of Essex and were beginning to appear in the fens of Cambridgeshire to the west. Moreover, the increased numbers of coypus now started to do serious damage, by burrowing into and undermining river banks, and by eating sugar-beet and other crops.

It has therefore been necessary to launch an official campaign to try to keep the coypu in check, if not exterminate it, before it spreads any further.

The third escapee from fur farms is the mink, a ferocious North American aquatic carnivorous animal, closely related to the stoat and weasel. This has appeared on the Hampshire Avon and the River Teign in Devon. It



Mink

is most important that the mink should not be allowed to establish itself in the open country or it will do untold harm to game-birds and wild-fowl, as it has already done in Iceland, where it established itself some years ago.

RICHARD FITTER

the miniature car racing track. There are, too, the senior and junior cycle trials. In these you have to pedal through obstacles, and there are prizes for the most careful and skilful riders. There is also a contest at laying down an electrically warmed floor from foundation to carpet, run by the British Electrical Development Association.

Coco the Clown will be at the show again, and can be depended

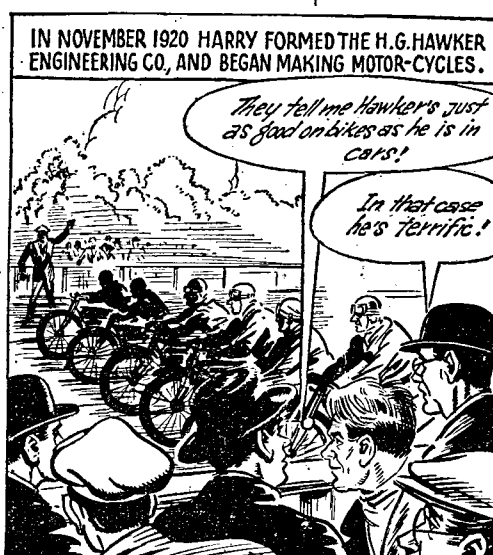
scale working model will be shown to the public for the first time. And when you can drag yourself away from watching miniature trains going in and out of the two single-line tunnels, you can imagine yourself above the clouds in one of the new Vulcan V bombers, the biggest delta-winged aircraft in the world, with a cruising speed of 600 m.p.h. A Vulcan nose and cockpit will be on view and you will be invited

HARRY HAWKER—FLYING PIONEER AND RACING DRIVER (14)

Harry decides to try his hand at motor racing, and he wins his first two races. Then he is engaged

to drive the world's biggest racing car, a 450 h.p., 12 cylinder Sunbeam. But at 125 miles an hour

during a practice run, a tyre bursts and the car hurtles over the embankment...



Will Harry succeed in breaking the world record? See next week's instalment

The Children's Newspaper, 30th December, 1961

The discovery of Jek's wrecked scooter heightens the mystery of his disappearance, but in view of the incidents at Murrick Burn that morning David believes the solution might be found there.

While searching for clues, Jill draws their attention to the derelict croft, and as the trio watch the door opens and Jacobs appears . . .

10. Unravelling the mystery

DAVID and his companions held their breath as they watched Jacobs leave the croft and move briskly towards the nearby cliff. He climbed to the top and stood staring out to sea.

"What's he looking at?" Jill whispered.

"Looking for a boat, I reckon," David returned grimly. "And he wouldn't be using the croft if he wasn't hiding something." He glanced anxiously around at the trees which concealed them. "I'm going to take a peek in the place while you two find out what he's looking at."

Stephen grinned his approval. "I'll find out—Jill had better wait here. If he starts to come back she can signal you, David."

This was agreed, and Stephen slipped away through the trees. Moments later David was at the small, glassless window of the croft.

Inside, the room was bare but for a couple of boxes and a rough bench against the opposite wall. On a heap of sacking in the far corner was a man, his head slumped forward. A bandage covered his temples and his wrists and ankles were bound. David felt no surprise when he realised it was Jek.

Before he could decide anything, Jill's frantic signal took him hurriedly back to the trees, which he reached just as Jacobs appeared and entered the croft.

"Jek's in there"

David was still recovering his breath when Stephen arrived. "What did you find?" he asked.

"Jek's in there," David returned grimly. "He's trussed up and there's a bandage round his head."

"Oh—goodness!" Jill whispered. "What did you see, Stephen?" David looked at his friend.

"A boat. It was a long way out—didn't seem to be moving." He paused. "I thought it might be a fishing boat—a trawler."

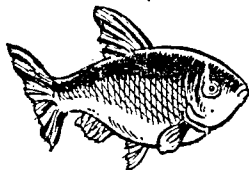
"We may not have much time, then, if we're going to get the prisoner out," David said.

"But how can we get him out with Jacobs there?" asked Jill.

"That's the point—we've got to get Jacobs out first. The only way to do it, without a fight, is to trick him. If you're game, Stephen, I know how we might manage it."

Oat Krunchies

Cut out this fish and stick it in the space provided on the side of the Quaker Oat Krunchies packet so that you can enter the Children's Newspaper and Oat Krunchies "Fishing Facts" competition.



WHISTLE IN THE DARK

By GEOFFREY CHELSWORTH

"Fire away, then," Stephen urged.

David's plan was for Stephen to hide himself among the rocks at the shallow end of the cliff and call for help. When Jacobs ran out, he and Jill would go in and rescue Jek.

"We'll take him up to the gully near the top of the waterfall," David finished. "You join us there as quickly as you can."

Stephen set off, and the plan went smoothly. The others heard him calling, and when, eventually, Jacobs hurried out, they ran to the croft.

Helping hands

Jek was weak and dazed and had a sprained ankle, but his eyes brightened when he saw them. All he could say was: "You risk your life for me . . ."

With his arms round their shoulders supporting his weight, Jill and David hurried him up through the trees and along the track, steadily climbing up to the waterfall. They reached the gully without mishap and waited there for Stephen, glad of the respite. Five minutes later Stephen joined them, reporting that Jacobs had not got near enough to recognise him.

They set off again, heading cautiously towards the road. When they came within sight of it, they paused among a tangle of rock and scrub.

It was then that they saw the car approaching, and Jek told them it was Hartman's. It swung down off the road and along the track, pulling up sharply where the rough ground began.

Jacobs in a hurry

Suddenly the figure of Jacobs emerged from a thin belt of trees. He began running towards the car, beckoning urgently. They saw Hartman leap from the car, followed by the artist, Hagen. Then, after much exciting gesturing, Jacobs led them back into the trees.

David had learned to drive on his uncle's farm in Sussex. He reckoned he could cope with Hartman's car, and he was sure that the man's hurried departure meant that he had forgotten to take out the ignition key.

He told the others of his plan, and a few minutes later they had Jek safely in the car and David had driven jerkily on to the road. But the exhilaration David and his passengers felt suddenly evaporated when, after rounding the first sharp bend, they met Howcroft's car.

The two men in it signalled David to stop and to ensure that he did, Senner turned across the narrow road in front of them.

Howcroft came quickly across and opened the door as David pulled up.

"So you've got him!" Howcroft addressed David, but his attention was focused on Jek. "You are Anton Vilfrek?" he asked curtly.

"Yes," Jek spoke faintly after some hesitation.

"Who are you?" demanded Jill, staring at Howcroft.

"Inspector Tanner of the Special Branch," He flashed his warrant. "And this is Sergeant Senner," he added as the man joined him. The inspector glanced at them.



Jill and David supported Jek as they went along the track

"Looks as if you youngsters have done a good job. Where's Hartman?"

David gulped and for a moment was too astonished to speak.

"Back there"—he nodded—"Murrick Burn." And then the story of Jek's rescue came tumbling out in a series of sharp, dramatic sentences.

Back to the hotel

Before he had finished, the inspector instructed Senner to call up their waiting police car on the radio, and as soon as David had given him all the facts, he ordered Senner to drive them back to the hotel in Hartman's car.

"You'd better get a doctor to check over Vilfrek," he told the sergeant. "I'm going after Hartman. Sergeant Spencer should be along with his men any minute, and I'll expect you to join us as soon as possible."

It was not until later that day, after the doctor had attended Jek

and Inspector Tanner had called to see him again, that the three rescuers had an opportunity of learning the full story.

Alone with them in the lounge, Jek admitted that his real name was Anton Vilfrek. He had escaped from his own country, when the government had been overthrown by a dictatorship. He was a chemist and had been working on a formula for a new kind of fuel for rocket propulsion.

He had fled to London and had taken an ordinary laboratory job with an English company, determined to forget about the formula, but agents from his country had tracked him down, and he knew they had come to take him back. So he had decided to fake his own death and disappear. He had left his clothes and identity papers on a quiet beach near Melbury-on-Sea, and when they were found it was assumed he had gone swimming and had drowned.

He lay low, altering his appearance, assuming the name of Martin Jekells, and in time had made his way to Scotland, taking the job of waiter at the Breckon Hotel, deciding that, far removed from chemistry, he could live in peace and safety.

But the agents did not give up

spool of tape on his recorder which he had played through for Vilfrek's benefit.

"If it hadn't been for that," he said. "I should certainly not have thought of returning to Murrick Burn to look for you. There's no doubt now that Hartman was making his first contact with the trawler skipper early this morning and that tune, which he played to Jacobs when he arrived, was their recognition signal." He paused. "But how did Howcroft—I mean, Inspector Tanner—get on to you and the agents?"

In danger of being kidnapped

"The inspector will be returning to talk to you," Vilfrek said. "It seems he had been trying to trace me since I disappeared. He knew I was in danger of being kidnapped, and he got a lead that I was in Scotland. In the village he recognised Hagen and decided to stay here and investigate."

"That explains why Jacobs entered his room," Jill said.

"And why Sergeant Senner broke into your room?" Stephen was looking at Vilfrek. "He was trying to confirm your identity?"

"That is so," Vilfrek nodded. "The inspector explained it all when he was here a little while ago to tell me that Hartman, Jacobs and Hagen had been arrested. And before he left he told me I was quite free to remain here or go back to my own country for he had just received news that the dictatorship had been replaced by a new democratic government. So, whatever I decide, I shall have no more fears."

Surprise for the Natural History master

"You'll need time to think about it, of course," Jill said. "But I hope you will stay. That is, if you don't want to go back to chemistry."

"I like it here," Vilfrek said, smiling.

"I know Daddy will want you to stay," Jill went on. "Especially after all that's happened. Won't he be surprised when he gets back this evening!"

David glanced down at his recorder. "Not half so surprised as our Natural History master when we play him that tape!"

THE END

GOING TO HER HEAD

Not what you think but just a new hat seen at the recent Annual Poultry Feather Hat Festival in London.



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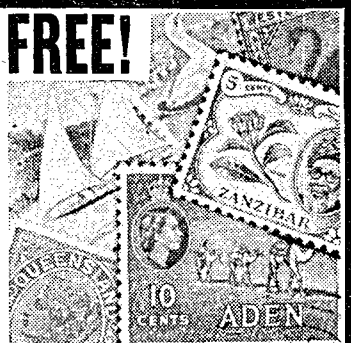
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NEW YEAR STAMPS FROM THE COMMONWEALTH

One person who is certainly looking forward to the New Year with extra pleasure is Police Constable Ragas Amis Matia, of Port Moresby, Papua.

Early in 1962 a new 3s. stamp is to be issued in the Australian territory of Papua and New Guinea. For its design the artist wanted a street scene in Port Moresby, the capital, and so she chose a portrait of PC Matia on point duty.



its design, and diamond-shaped stamps are not common.

An Airmail Anniversary

AN airmail anniversary is being celebrated in February in the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland. Thirty years ago Im-

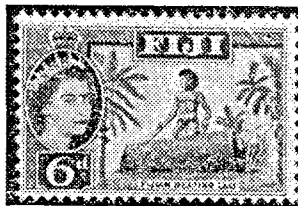


New stamps have also been added to the current series in another Pacific territory, the British colony of Fiji.

The famous portrait of Queen Elizabeth by Pietro Annigoni forms the design of the new 1d. and 2d. stamps. This portrait has already been used on three previous stamps of Fiji, as well as on issues from Canada, Sarawak, and several West Indian colonies.

Fiji's new 6d. stamp, pictured here, shows a Fijian beating a lali or huge drum made from a hollowed-out log. It is used to summon villagers to attend village meetings.

Plantation workers cutting sugar



cane are featured on another of the stamps and the half-crown value has a view of Fiji's new airport at Nadi. This is on the main air route between North America and Australia and New Zealand.

Air transport is of great importance to remote Pacific islands such as those in the Fiji group, for Suva, the capital, is over a thousand miles from New Zealand and 11,000 miles from London.

Honouring Civil Servants

Two unusual stamps have been issued this month in the Republic of the Philippines. They



honour the work of the Philippine Civil Service and show a government clerk at his typewriter.

I cannot remember any other stamp which has a typewriter in

It has become the custom in India each year for the birthday of Mr. Nehru, the Prime Minister, to be celebrated as Children's Day (14th November). Schools and colleges have an "open day," with exhibitions of work, and music festivals.

Hundreds of Indian children go to call on Mr. Nehru, at his house in New Delhi, to wish him a happy birthday. A special stamp is also issued as part of the celebrations. This year's design shows an Indian boy working a lathe.

C. W. HILL

Moorland Jeanie

Every week a Scarborough bus driver travels nearly 40 miles to the bleak moors at Castleton to see an old sheep named Jeanie.

Mr. Bullock, the bus driver, first met Jeanie while he was engaged on summertime moorland coach tours. On subsequent visits he found she would answer to her name and put her forelegs on his shoulders like a dog.

Recently he heard she was to be sent to market.

"I had become so attached to her I felt I had to buy her," he said. So he spent his day off finding the owner, a farmer, who told him he could have Jeanie if he could pick her out of a flock of 50. And that is just what Mr. Bullock did.

But he has left his pet on the moors, where she will be free and happy, and plans to take her biscuits, cake, and other tit-bits every week. Jeanie is getting on in life—she is five—but Mr. Bullock is determined she won't be eaten when she dies.

"I shall bury her on the moors where I met her and where, after all, she really belongs," he said.

BIRD BLACKOUT

A lot of birds taking off simultaneously from overhead electric cables in Norfolk caused the cables to swing together and short-circuit. Result—four villages had a three-day blackout.

LIBRARIES LEND BOOKS ABROAD

Bebington, on the Wirral Peninsula in Cheshire, and Lorient in France, have been "twin towns" for several years. After exchanging visits of schoolchildren and grown-ups they are now exchanging books from their public libraries.

Recently, libraries in the two towns sent each other collections of 200 volumes—half of them children's books. If the experiment succeeds, the loan stock will be renewed every year and become a permanent feature of the libraries.

200 STAMPS PLUS 200 FROM RUSSIA 200

★ FREE! ★

To all who request Discount Approvals.

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Please tell your parents.

BAYONA STAMP CO. (Dept. CN)

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ALL APPLICATIONS for advertisement space in this publication to be addressed to Advertisement Manager, CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

PUZZLE PARADE



**GUESS
WHAT
SHE'S
DOING**

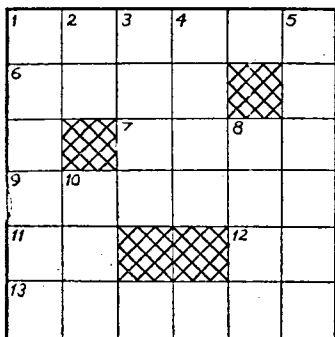
Actually she is a mushroom duster! Barbara Senior's job on a farm at Blackpool is to clean specks of soil from mushrooms so that they are ready for market. And Barbara uses a feather duster for the job.

TWO WORDS FROM ONE

FIRST, find a seven-letter word forming the name of a familiar kind of pet. When you have the word, re-arrange the letters to form two words, one, a three-letter word for the edge of cloth; and the other a four-letter word for a heavenly body.

CROSS-MOT PUZZLE

How good is your French? In this Anglo-French puzzle the words across are French and the words down are English. Clues are in English for French words, and in French for English words.



READING ACROSS. 1 Chess. 6 Owes. 7 Flower. 9 Thirty. 11 Had. 12 Of (the) backwards. 13 Devils.
READING DOWN. 1 Edité. 2 Abréviation pour une compagnie. 3 Louer. 4 Fameuse école anglaise. 5 Fait de la vitesse. 8 Etonner. 10 Se repentir.
Answer next week.

CN prizewinners

WELL done, these five winners of CN Competition No. 10, each of whom has been awarded a prize of £1: Susan Bond, Solihull; Mary Collins Kidlington; Doreen Ellis, Brentwood; Jane Lovatt, Coventry; and Christine Rhodes, Wakefield. Postal orders for 10s. have been sent to these ten runners-up: Janet Apps, London, E.11; Christopher Avison, Welwyn Garden City; Linda Boonham, Tamworth; Geoffrey Brierley, Macclesfield; Ann Crathorne, Birmingham; Valerie Doidge, Tavistock; Ruth Empsall, Braintree; S. Hunt, Bristol; S. Marriott, London, S.E.25; and Mary Songhurst, Seaford.

Looking ahead

My first is in seven but not in eight,
My second's in calendar, also in date.
My third is in wizard but not in spell,
My fourth is in cry and also in yell.
My fifth is in seat but not in chair.
My sixth is in dark and also in fair.
My seventh's in square and also in round—
My whole is when good resolutions abound!

HIDDEN ANIMALS

The answer to each clue will give you the name of an animal. Now see how quickly you can find all four names.

Imitate
Kind of breakwater
Close or secure
Pester or annoy

Catchy Puzzle

FOR tennis I am needed, yet it's odd you will agree,
When I tell you that the law itself has equal need of me.

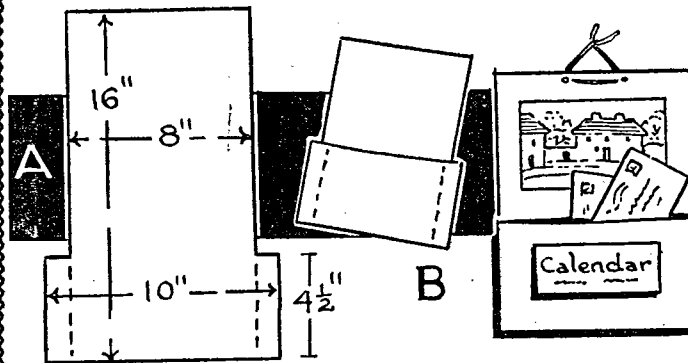
In Pete's Pouch



CAN you arrange the letters to form the names of three fish of which Pete is very fond?

DO IT YOURSELF!

An easy-to-make
wall calendar



HERE is a way of making a pocket calendar for 1962.

Take a piece of coloured card measuring 16 inches by 10 inches. Draw a line 1 inch from the edge at each side and 11 1/2 inches from the top down. Carefully cut away these two outside strips to leave the shape seen at (A).

Fold the lower section up (B), bend the protruding edges to the back of the card, and either staple or gum firmly down, so forming a pocket at the front. Then paste a decorative picture on the top half of the card and a small calendar on the centre of the pocket. Mark two holes in pencil at the top edge for the hanger, then pierce and thread through them a piece of thin cord.

There you have your wall calendar complete in itself; but if desired it may be glued to a heavier card (or even plywood) of the same size. If this is done the finished calendar should be pressed under a heavy weight until firmly set.

It's better with butter!

THIS little church of cake has been "built-up" from a mixture baked in an 8-inch square tin. If you'd like such a cake for your next party, why not try making one? Here is the recipe.
Ingredients: 8 ounces each of butter and castor sugar; 4 eggs; 1/2 teaspoon vanilla essence; 8 ounces self-raising flour.

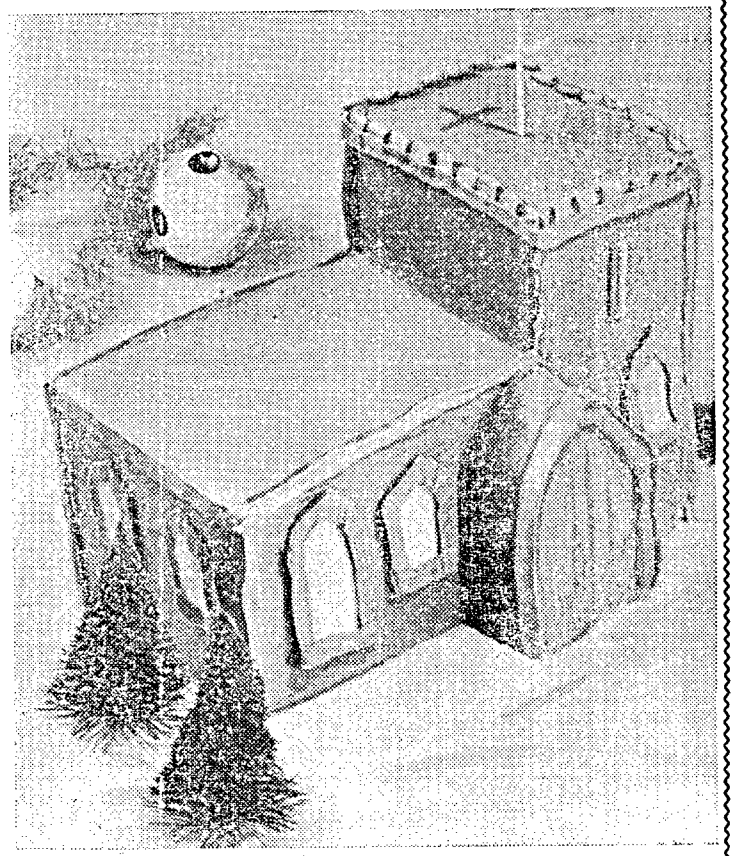
Cream butter and sugar until light and fluffy, then beat in the eggs, one at a time. Stir in essence and fold in flour. Spread the mixture into a greased tin, and bake in a moderate oven for 40-45 minutes.

While the cake is cooling, prepare 4 ounces of butter icing and 12 ounces of royal icing.

When the cake is cold, slice through the centre and cut each square into two. You will then have four rectangles of 8 by 4 inches. Sandwich three pieces together with butter icing, then place on cake board to represent the body of the church. Cut the fourth piece of cake across into three, and sandwich two pieces on top of the body of the church at one end to form the tower. Shape one end of the remaining piece to form the porch, which must then be spread with butter icing before fixing into position against the side of the church. Leave to set in a refrigerator if possible. Now comes the decorating!

Coat the church in chocolate royal icing and outline windows and doors, using a fine ribbon

pipe. Fill in windows with yellow icing. Finally, cover board with white icing.



RIDDLE IN RHYME

A BALL is hit all over me,
Sometimes to win a cup.
Yet strange to say I'm very often
Used to join things up.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Two words from one. Hamster; hem; star. Looking ahead. New Year. Hidden animals. Ape; mole; seal; badger. Catchy puzzle. Court. In Pete's Pouch. Cod; hake; skate. Riddle in rhyme. Links.

Try these tricks at a party

BANANA BREAK

HERE is a trick well worth-while trying at your next party.

Take a banana from a fruit dish and say that it will break into three parts as you peel it. Having done this, take another banana and say it will break into four parts as you peel it.

The answer to the trick is very simple. Before playing the trick, get a needle and stab right round the banana at the points where you want it to break. When you puncture the banana in two places it will, of course, break into three parts.

The number of "breaks" can be increased simply by increasing the punctured sections.

GUESS THE NUMBER

GET a £1 note and then ask your friends to look at the number. Then ask each of them to guess how many of the figures could be covered by a sixpence. You will probably get some surprising guesses!

Brock the Badger's New Year Party

AT Badger's New Year Party
All was gay and jolly,
The sett was decorated
With mistletoe and holly.
Woodland mice and rabbits,
Hedgehogs, otters, voles,

Squirrels, shrews and foxes,
Velvet-coated moles.
Eating lots of dainties,
Dancing hand in hand;
Everybody voted
Badger's party grand.

THE BOY WHO WOULDN'T GIVE IN

From crutches to local soccer team

Fourteen-year-old Geoffrey Milburn is the happiest schoolboy in the country today . . . for he has won a three-year-old battle for fitness. A few weeks ago he was hobbling about with his left leg in irons. Now he has amazed his doctors and family by making a remarkable comeback and is now in the running for a regular place in the Doncaster Boys football side.

Geoffrey has always been keen on soccer. But three years ago a rare bone disease forced him to give up the game and to use crutches, his left leg in irons. His doctor told him he would never play football again.

Football on one foot

Instead of giving in and grumbling about it, Geoffrey decided to keep fit, just in case . . . One of his favourite ways was swimming. Another was keeping his eye in at soccer by getting a game occasionally with his chums—for he could still use his right foot.

A few weeks ago he got permission from his doctor to take his irons off. To Geoffrey's amazement, he discovered that his injured leg did not trouble him



Geoffrey Milburn

when playing football. He got a game with the school side . . . then he was invited to play a trial for the crack Doncaster Boys side.

Geoffrey, a sturdy right back, impressed the selectors and was picked for their next match. Now he is hoping that he gets a place in the team's English Schools Shield match.

Said Mr. George Bickerdike, Geoffrey's headmaster: "Geoff's is a story of triumph over adversity. Everyone at the school is proud of him. He is a great little fighter. Nobody thought he would ever play again."

Geoff's ambition? That's easy . . . he wants to be a professional footballer!

Said Geoff: "I felt that I just couldn't give up football. All my pals play it. Now I feel as if I am walking on air."

Keeping up with the Joneses

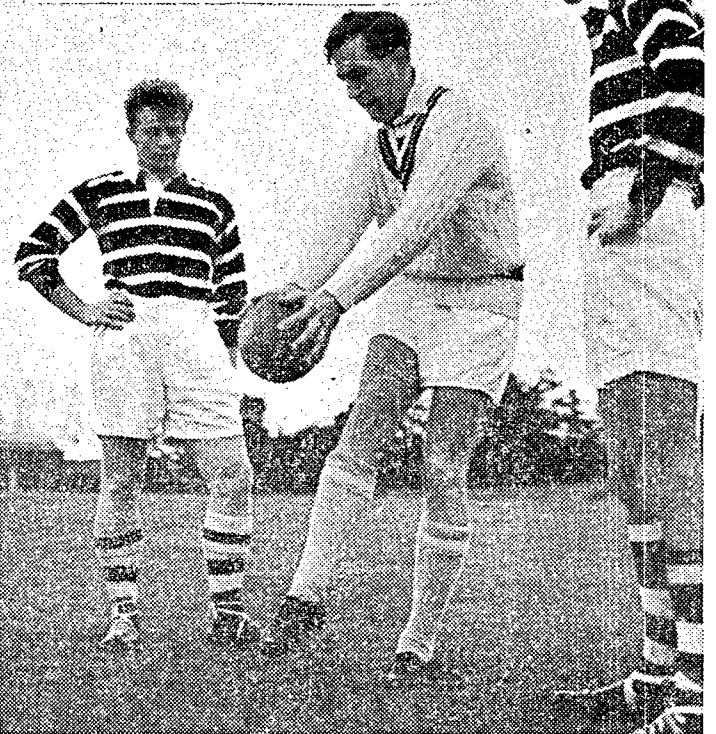
JONES is almost certain to be the winner of the 120 yards dash at Mountain Ash, South Wales, on Saturday evening.

This sprint down Margaret Street has been added to the "Round the Houses" race held every year to welcome the New Year—and SIX athletes named Jones have been invited to compete.

They are David, British 220 yards champion from Woodford; Ron, another British international; Huw, Welsh 440 yards champion; Berwyn, Welsh 100 yards champion; John and Deri, both Welsh County champions.

Martin Hyman is another of our athletes who will be in action at the end of this week. The tall Portsmouth runner has been chosen to compete in the annual international "Round the Houses" race at Sao Paulo, Brazil, on New Year's Eve.

HINTS FROM THE HEAD



When the headmaster of Ellesmere College, Shropshire, attends a rugby training session, the boys know that they are in for some good advice. For the Head is 30-year-old Ian Beer, who led England a few years ago.

Little school with big rugby reputation

TREVOR WINTLE, 21-year-old Cambridge medical student, who won his second rugby Blue a few weeks ago and was selected for the second England trial, is a product of Lydney Grammar School, Gloucestershire.

Although having only 200 pupils, Lydney has a magnificent record as a cradle of rugby stars. Twenty-nine English School "caps" have been won by Lydney boys, and now it may not be long before Trevor Wintle, a

brilliant scrum-half, gains full international honours.

Among other former Lydney pupils, John Morris of Newport is in line for Welsh selection—also at scrum-half—and Bev Dovey, the big Rosslyn Park and Hertfordshire forward, has attracted the notice of England's selectors.

All learned their rugby under the coaching of 47-year-old Welshman, Ted Parfitt, who took over at Lydney ten years ago.

SHE IS A CHAMPION WITHOUT A TITLE

Eileen Jones, 24, of Neath, Glamorgan, is a champion without a title—or a championship!

One of Britain's best snooker players, Eileen recently beat Letty Hayward of Cwmwrach and claimed the title of Welsh Lady Snooker Champion.

But the Welsh Billiards Association ruled that as there were only two competitors the title was non-existent. However, if more players entered they would consider holding an official championship.

John Greasley is the best junior athlete

ONE of the 1961 honours winners of whom a great deal should be heard in the near future is John Greasley, of Watford. Only 18, he was awarded two trophies by the A.A.A.—the George Hogsflesh Memorial Trophy as the best junior athlete of the year, and the Joe Turner Memorial Trophy as the best junior champion, which he won with his winning javelin throw of 234 feet 10 inches at the A.A.A. Junior Championships.

And look out for Jim Clark

Another young athlete of whom we should be hearing a great deal in the future is 17-year-old Jim Clark of the Feltham A.C.

Running in the recent Southern Counties indoor meeting at Stanmore, Jim covered the 60 yards in 6.4 seconds, the fastest time ever recorded by a British youth.

SCRAPBOOK:
HEART OF MIDLOTHIAN

SCRAPBOOK

THE MAN RESPONSIBLE MORE THAN ANY OTHER FOR THE GREAT ANNUAL COMPETITION FOR THE F.A. CUP WAS CHARLES ALCOCK, BORN AT SUNDERLAND IN 1842. MR. ALCOCK WAS EDUCATED AT HARRROW, WHERE IN INTER-HOUSE FOOTBALL, ONE TEAM AFTER ANOTHER WAS ELIMINATED UNTIL ONLY ONE SURVIVED . . .

IN LATER YEARS, AS HON. SECRETARY OF THE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION, HE SUGGESTED A SIMILAR PLAN FOR A NATIONAL CONTEST — AND THAT WAS THE START OF THE F.A. CUP



CHARLES ALCOCK ALSO HAD THE SATISFACTION OF BEING CAPTAIN OF THE VERY FIRST F.A. CUP WINNERS (WANDERERS, 1872)

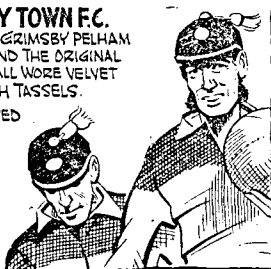


ONE OF SCOTLAND'S MOST FAMOUS FOOTBALL CLUBS HAS THE SAME NAME AS A NOVEL BY ONE OF SCOTLAND'S MOST FAMOUS WRITERS (SIR WALTER SCOTT) . . .

DO YOU KNOW IT?
Answer below.

GRIMSBY TOWN F.C. BEGAN AS GRIMSBY PELHAM IN 1878 AND THE ORIGINAL PLAYERS ALL WORE VELVET CAPS, WITH TASSELS.

THE CLUB MOVED TO BLUNDELL PARK IN 1892, BUT THIS GROUND IS NOT IN GRIMSBY — IT IS IN CLEETHORPE.



Gillian's mascot



Gillian Mallard, the British Senior Schoolgirl Fencing Champion, is not superstitious—but she rarely enters a competition without having her goliwog mascot Marmaduke near by.

ALL-ROUND ALFIE

